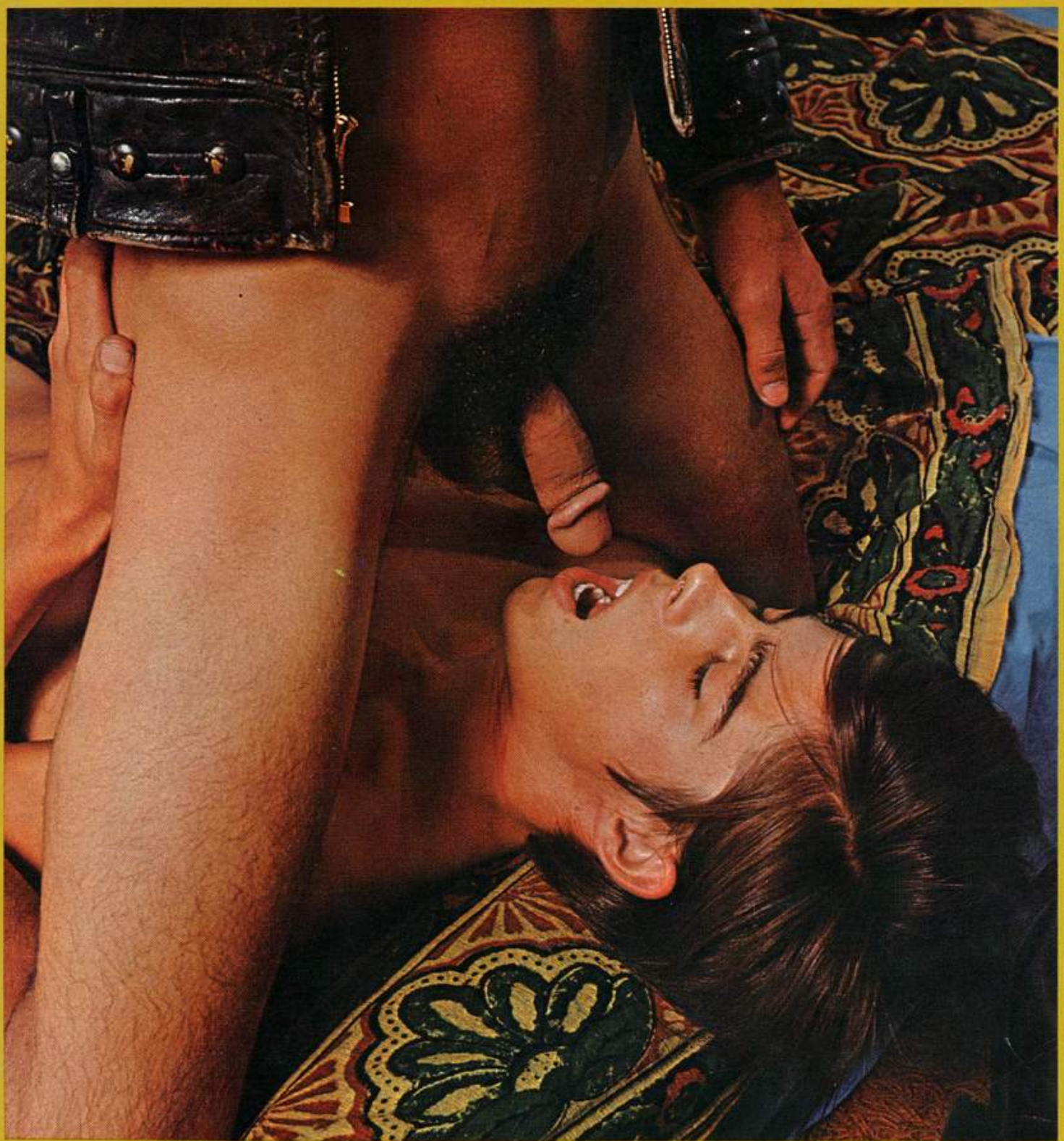
ADULTS ONLY

$5.00

AGRESSIVE MEN

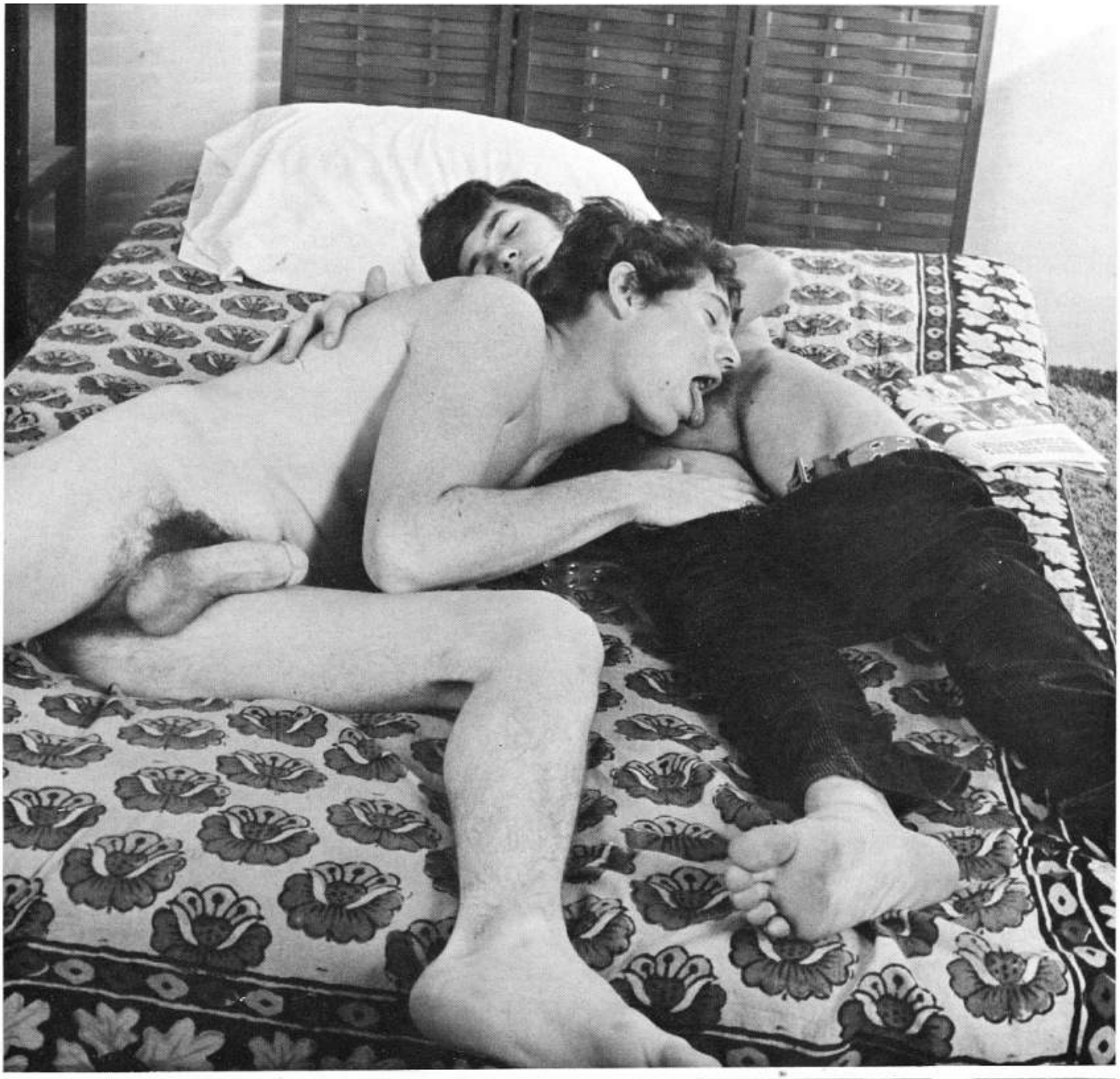


Charles was what one might call an elegant "gay." He was college educated, held an executive position with a leading advertising agency and had a swish apartment in Beverly Hills not far from Century City where he worked. But come Friday night, he doffed his smart suits for something decidely more casual and went in search of the biggest

FLY
TWA

whang he could find. He wasn't terrivly fussy about their looks or their manners as long as they possessed a large cock and were willing to let him use it. He loved to suck and he loved to be fucked, and that was that. But one night he got almost more than he could cope with. Driving along Selma, near the corner of Las Palmas he almost ran the road and right into the fire hydrant that Jaques was straddling. He was a massive French-Canadian in tight jeans and obviously no underwear. He had a bulge half-way down his leg that seemed to be pulsing under the thin cloth in the light from the street lamp.

He realized it would probably be espensive, but Charles new he must have that massive piece of meat, must feel it up inside his guts and suck it into the depths of his throat. He pulled in to the curb and Jacques rose and stretched moving slowly to the window. "How much," asked the anxious Charles. "Fifty dollars is my price," Jacques replied. "Hop



in," Charles husked. He could feel his cock stiffening in his pants. He wriggled to make himself more comfortable as the giant climbed in beside him. As they drove off, a massive hand came to rest on his thigh and slowly massaged his inner leg, working slowly up to his bulging crotch.

"How do you like it? " the giant queried. "Wow, that's divine," murmured Charles. But I want to feel you meat, in more ways than one." "That will be my pleasure," Jacques grinned. His teeth shone brightly in the darkened car and Charles creamed his jeans on the spot. It seemed like hours before they drew up to the apartment. Charles whisked Jacques into the elevator, then across the corridor and into his living room. "Would you like some coffee," he asked politely. "Yes, that would be nice," smiled the giant. "Damn," thought Charles, "What a waste of time." But he could never be accused of being an inattentive host. He raced into the kitchen and in no-time emerged with two steaming cups.

"It is too hot to drink immediately, yes" smiled the giant. "Come sit with me." Charles nestled himself close to Jacques and rested his hand on the bulgeing crotch. "It is yours for the taking, " murmured Jacques. Charles leaned over and kissed him full on the lips, passionately poking his tongue through the enigmatic lips. Jacques responded passionately and allowed his fly to be zipped open to reveal the biggest cock that Charles had ever seen. Quickly stripping his own clothes off and then Jacques trousers, Charles zoomed in on his prize with hungry lips. The massive cock seemed to grow bigger and bigger as the hot mouth closed over it. Jacques wriggled and twisted on the couch with groans of delight, as Charles sucked gently, letting the cock slide in and out. It was too large for him to take immediately all the way into his throat. He gagged and stopped and looking up with pupp-dog

eyes begged. "Will you fuck my ass. I want to feel that magnificent prick right inside me."

Charles rolled onto his stomach His firm white buttocks curved up invitingly. Jacques slid down on top of him, the hard knob caressing the entrance. Charles groaned and pushed back. The massive head pushed in a little and Charles cried out in alarm. He felt like he would split apartm. But he settled down again

apart. But he settled down again and muttered, "Sorry—I didn't mean to alarm you. Just go very slow will you. I want it, I really do. I'll try to relax so you can really plug me." They adjusted position a little so that Charles was bent against the arm of the lounge his buttocks raised as if in salute to the mighty weapon.

Slowly Jacques worked his way in as Charles gasped for breath. But this time Charles was ready and it slipped in quite easily, although it still hurt him like hell.

Charles felt as though the mighty slab would perforate his stomach. He could feel it swelling inside him. Gradually the pain wore off and he was suffused with a wonderful warmth that seemed to originate in the pit of his guts and tingled to the back of his neck and over his scalp. "Now fuck me," he crooned. "Oh, God, you're divine. Oh—fuck meeeeee! "

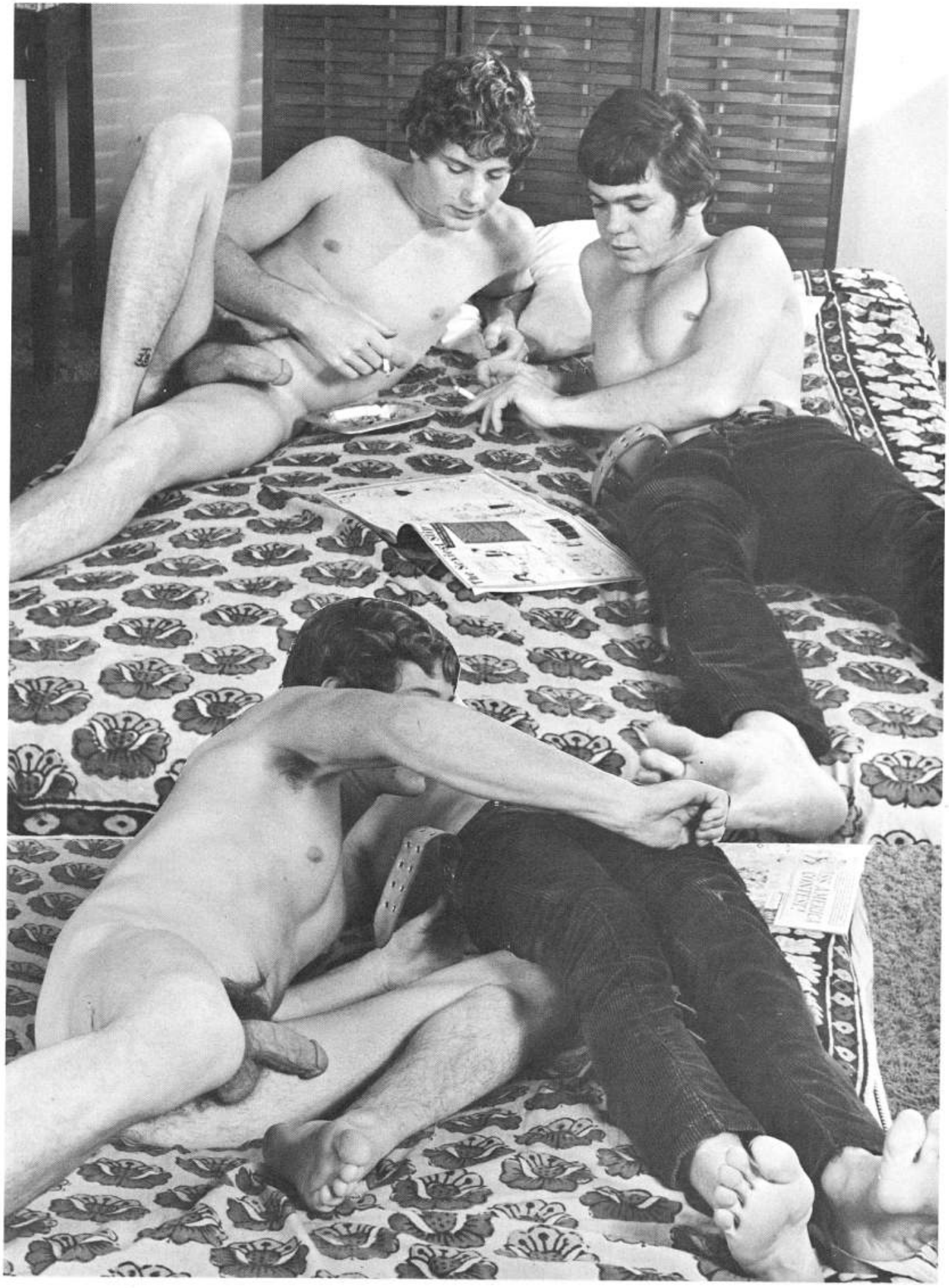
Jacques pumped in and out very slowly to begin with, knowing full well that he could damage Charles badly if he wasn't a little careful. Moving gently in and out he quickened his pace and Charles pushed back onto him gasping and grunting and sighing with ecstasy. "Right on," he said breathing with passion. Jacques gave him all he had. It was in and growing bigger. He could feel his juices a rhythmic pattern which increased in tempo as he went along until he could hold it no longer. He pushed in hard falling on top of Charles as he shot his load of creamy white cum deep into the clinging hot ass hole. Charles pushed back and forth, continuing to milk every last drop until with a loud shout he exploded his cum all over the arm of the couch.

They clung together for a couple of minutes, then Jacques relaxed back and sat on the couch while Charles kissed his stomach then gently sucked and licked the brown streaked prong, which was still more than a little erect. Charles loved the bitter sweet smell as he sucked gently, letting the cock slide in and out. He could feel the soft curly

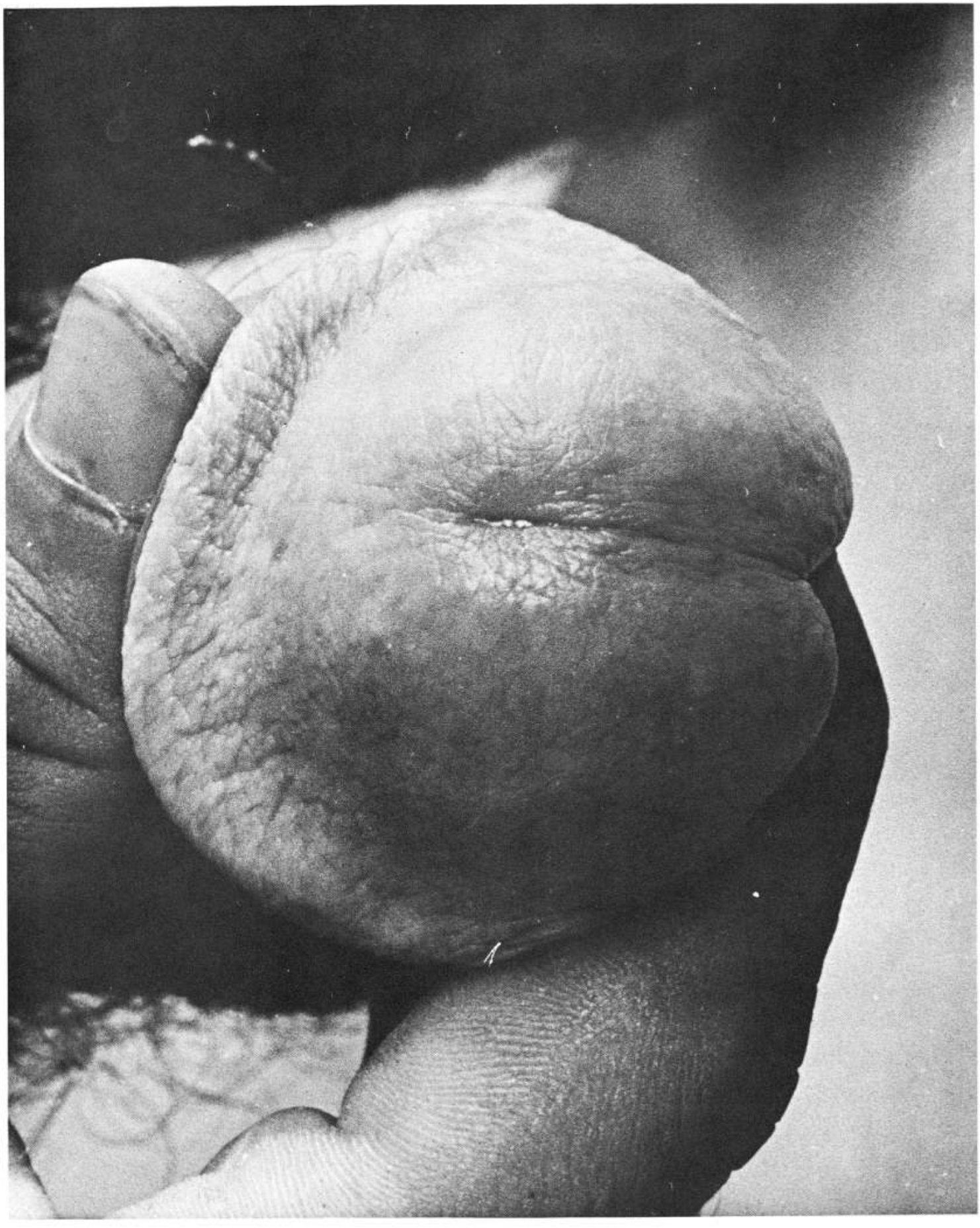
hairs around Jacques balls. He moved excitedly, twisting around and putting his head between Jacques legs, licking each leg with his warm tongue until the balls were wet in his mouth. Charles felt the cock throbbing harder and grabbed at it greedily with his mouth.

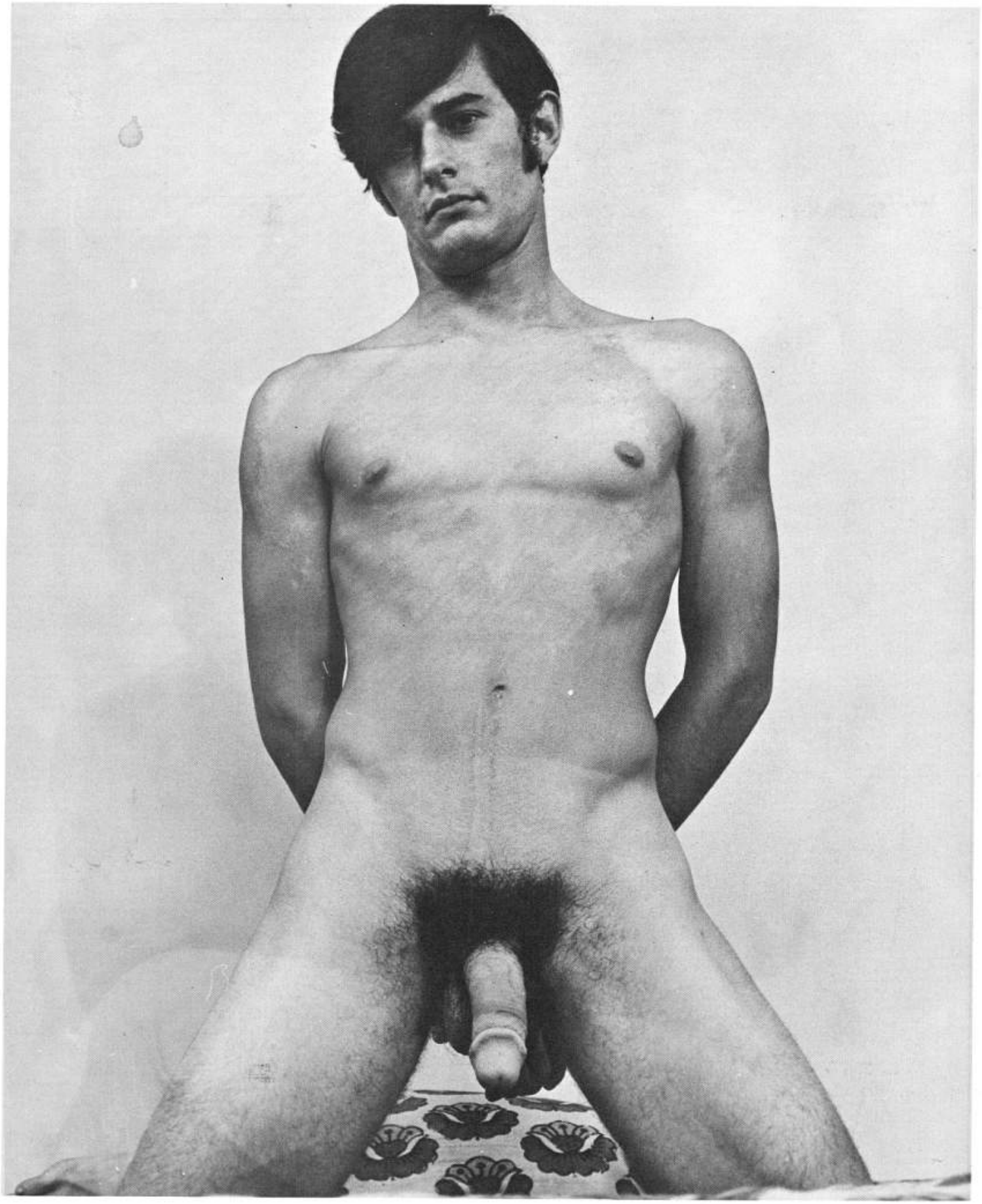
With a sigh, Jacques sank down onto the couch and they assumed a 69-position. They began working on each other. Long, low sucking sounds floated out as they plied their tongues to each other's cocks. Their passions rose in intensity as each compteted rose in intensity as each competed with the other in trying to excite his partner to higher and higher peaks of passion. Their lithe bodies heaved convulsively as they groaned and panted.

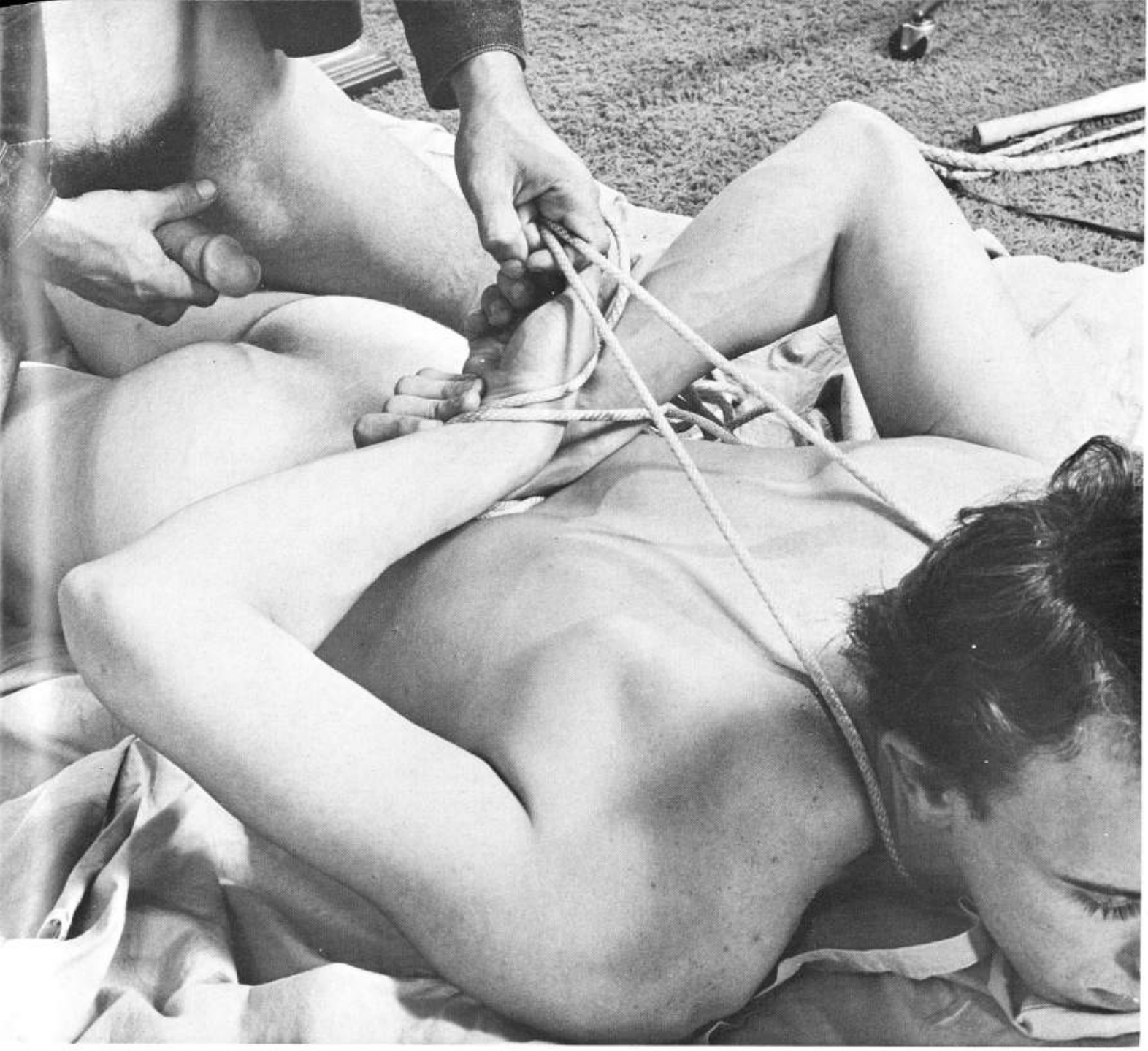
Jacques put his pams over the cheeks of Charles' ass and pushed against the straining mouth so that every bit of his huge dong was forced into the boiling mouth and throat. Charles lips were touching the engorged balls. The sweating bodies pushed against



NEW! ALL ALUMINUM CAN







each other until they were touching at every point from their hot entwined legs to their furiously working faces.

Charles could feel Jacques' cock swelling to the ultimate hardness which cannot be endured for more than a few seconds. He wanted to give Jacques his load at the same time. He tightened his ass and fucked furiously into Jacques mouth. As he felt the first spurt from Jacques jerking prick hit the back of his throat, Charles ran a finger into his asshole and began to massage the tender prostrate gland.

Jacques went wild as he felt Charles cock rise to its complete fullness and begin to blast off heavy ropes of hot cum. The room was filled with their moans of delight as they shot their loads of heavy sticky cum into each other's eager mouths.

They lay in each others arms for a long time. Charles knew he didn't want to leave.